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Burt and the Dystopia



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Chapter 1 by William M Mellor

After the box, Burt, I was sure I was on the road to happiness by killing my handler "Mother". Having a Navy TOR CB sure panned out, which would be totally useless without the darknet hack pattern finder. They couldn't house everybody with space limiter ships that could hit Pegasus B in reasonable time. My kills gave me the cash. I was flying coach still. I don't freak out but neither was my company and that seems odd. The 'cockpit' if you will to a 'glass' floor opens up upon exit. I can see the cities around my long and lat. The pattern is strange. Isn't that in Burt? I've looked at it before. Hmm. Just pop this belt box with my all purpose tool here. Yes the neuro-linguistic neural-net here is exactly the pattern of the cities around my locale.... They asked me about geo-location I just thought that was for the necessitated vpn interface given my obvious need to hide. They could not connect with me without that information but..... Now it feels like I am taking Earth with me. I am tearing up which is weird for a guy who doesn't flinch through the blood spatter of an axe victim. Fuck yeah Cairo- what a time.. the original Axe body spray haha.

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